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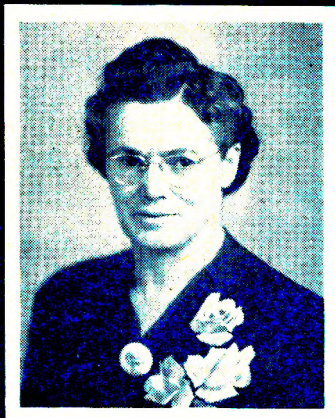
The Other Sheep

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JULY 1952



The Challenge of Haiti

Mrs. Louise Chapman

FOUR million people in ten thousand square miles. What a sight greets the eye of the visitor as he flies over the sprawling city of Port-au-Prince and the densely populated surrounding valley! Most of this section is little better than one huge slum where ignorance and poverty reign unchallenged.

Oh, the multitudes of these Haitians! Their little mud-walled, palm-thatched, one-roomed hovels line every road and path and extend in every direction through the banana plantations. The roads are full of chickens, pigs, goats, donkeys, children, many of them absolutely naked, and thousands of people engaged in every pursuit of life and death.

Women traders riding sidewise on little burros, wearing large straw hats and some smoking clay pipes; pigs, cows, goats with necks fastened in old-fashioned pokes lumbering about; old, overcrowded, honking buses with people literally hanging over the sides, dashing down the roads barely missing scurrying man and beast; hundreds noisily watching cock fights or joining in the Mardi gras celebrations along the roadside—these were a few of the many sights we saw as we traveled north one hundred miles in the mission jeep.

Four million never-dying souls! Four million Haitians made in the image of the living God! Four million God-loved Haitians! For them Christ died! What a challenge to the Christian Church!

Possibilities

Problems there are on every side. They are numberless and distressing. But these problems have possibilities. Out of them we must make our capital.

Our representatives in Haiti are the best. Mary and Paul Orjala are using the language and getting a grip on the field. Let us support them by our prayers. Pray that God will give us properties. Pray for the beginning of the Bible school. Pray for the Haitian workers. Pray that the Christians may be sanctified. Pray for a mighty revival for the multitudes in the valley and in the hills—pray for Haiti.

The challenge of Haiti is tremendous. I see no impossibilities there. With God, with such a gospel, with such multitudes of priceless souls we can do nothing but succeed. This challenge is big enough for every Nazarene the world around to crawl under and lift with all his might. It will take us all, but it can be done. We are not of them that turn back. "Oh, spread the tidings round, wherever man is found. The Comforter has come."

The OTHER Sheep

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring (John 10:16).

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY INTERESTS OF THE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
REMISS REHFELDT, D.D., EDITOR; C. WARREN JONES, D.D., CONTRIBUTING EDITOR; MIRIAM PARK, OFFICE EDITOR

Volume 39

July, 1952

Number 7



The Ready Minute

I'LL BE THERE at the ready minute," called a national of British Honduras as she departed temporarily from the company of believers.

Loaded with nationals, the mission truck had been stopped briefly in the city of Belize. Bound for a service in the jungle area of Crooked Tree with a difficult trip ahead, the Mission Field Superintendent knew there was little time to lose.

Strange names are given to places of business in that country. Hence, I supposed The Ready Minute was a department store where she would be waiting. Inquiring about it, I discovered that she was saying in native style, "I won't be late." A time and place had been designated and she was assuring Brother Hampton that there would be no delay through her tardiness.

The ready minute has come and the time is far spent. Jungle areas wait for the gospel message as the Church delays the speeding of messengers with gospel light.

The new quadrennial slogan, "I must work—the night cometh," sounds the call. The hour has arrived for action! God is waiting for His Church to respond.

Many urgent appeals are received. Large areas are open to the gospel. Thousands of needy people call for help. There is a divine plan if God can gain the attention and co-operation of His Church.

Under the full guidance of the Holy Spirit the next quadrennium (1952-56) can witness a mighty acceleration in world evangelism. All the observers of the Intelligence Publishing Company of New York agree on one point, viz.: "They think the world has actually entered the most critical single phase in modern history. It is a time of vast opportunity and great risk. The prospect of great achievement is in a fine balance against

the risk of great danger." In such an hour the Church finds itself today. May the Spirit of God have complete leadership.

Let there be no delays, no excuses, or even hesitation. The call is of God. The need is our opportunity. The church convened last month for its quadrennial gathering. A challenging program has been outlined for a four-year period. As delegates have planned by the help of the Holy Spirit and as the church waits to launch the new quadrennial program, let the assuring cry be lifted from 240,000 members: "You can depend on me. I'll be there at the ready minute!"

If the period we are entering is "a fine balance" between great achievement and great danger, let each soldier of the Cross throw every influence and all his energies into the balance. For Christ's sake and that of a needy world, for the church's sake and that of sin-bound souls, for your own sake and that of your dear ones, let it be known that you stand ready.

Ready to suffer grief or pain;

Ready to stand the test;

Ready to stay at home and send

Others if He sees best.

Ready to go, ready to stay;

Ready my place to fill;

Ready for service lowly or great;

Ready to do His will.

Easter Offering

On May 15 the Easter Offering stood at \$574,070.14 as compared with \$90,819.10 on the same day in the 1951 Easter Offering. A hearty "Thanks and God bless you" is due every member who participated.

A Wonderful Story

ON APRIL 30 the financial year closed with a record-breaking story having been recorded. Not only did this day close the 1951-52 fiscal year, but also the mid-century quadrennium.

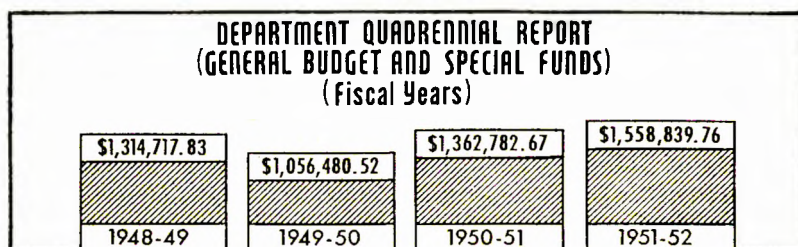
Here is the story. The General Assembly of 1948 set a goal of \$1,250,000.00 per year for home and foreign missions through the General Budget and special projects. Instead of receiving a total of \$5,000,000.00 during the four-year period for both phases of missionary endeavor, the Foreign Missions Department alone received \$5,292,820.78. A truly great victory!

The total received by the Department from General Budget and special funds for the fiscal year May 1, 1951, to April 30, 1952, was \$1,558,839.76. The fourth year of the quadrennium has

been the most outstanding. The financial picture herewith presented shows the 1948-49 fiscal year well ahead of the 1949-50. This was occasioned by the \$817,000.00 Easter Emergency Offering on April 17, 1949.

Note that the 10 Per Cent for World Evangelism Program was launched in 1949-50 and began to bring results which have boosted the income for the two remaining years of the quadrennium to the highest peak in the history of the church.

The 10 Per Cent Program is working wonderfully well. Let us make this the minimum. As long as millions have never heard the story of Jesus, there is certainly no maximum.



Here It Is—Just off the Press

THE CHURCH ABROAD

Compiled by the Department of Foreign Missions

THIS BOOK, the quadrennial book of the Department of Foreign Missions, is the story of missionary activities in the twenty-four world areas in which the Church of the Nazarene is operating. These areas, with thrilling accounts of activity, are grouped under five sections: "The Americas," "South Africa," "The Middle East and Italy," "The Far East and Australia," and "The Islands of the Sea."

IN ADDITION this quadrennial review features numerous pictures representing all fields and pictures of the mission field superintendents, as well as articles on the various phases of missionary service written by Dr. Hardy C. Powers, Dr. G. B. Williamson, Dr. Remiss Rehfeldt, Dr. Hugh C. Benner, Dr. A. E. Sanner, Dr. Russell V. DeLong, Mrs. Louise R. Chapman, Miss Mary L. Scott, and Rev. S. N. Whitcanack.

INCLUDED in the appendix is a statistical analysis of quadrennial gains in evangelistic, educational, and medical missions.

88 pages, paper cover

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Translating the Bible

To unlock the heart of the African one needs a key with a double turn—Calvary love and a knowledge of his language. An unwritten language never before mastered by a European must be learned and reduced to writing, vocabularies compiled, and its grammatical secrets elucidated. One has indeed to learn to “think black,” until native idiom becomes a ready vehicle of lucid expression. As soon as he has sufficient language at his command, the missionary must write or translate hymns and choruses, and begin the exacting task of translating the Scriptures into the newly-acquired tongue. This concentration on language work may mean that opportunities of evangelizing have to be postponed. But the importance of giving to a tribe the Word of God in its own tongue cannot be overestimated.

—MRS. L. F. STANIFORD in *The Bible in the World*

Love Is Cheaper than Hate

The cost of making the first two atomic bombs was \$2,000,000,000. This amount would have put 10,000 missionaries in the field for a period of a hundred years at the cost of \$2,000 each per year.

The total cost of the wars to America was \$300,000,000,000. This amount would have put 1,500,000 missionaries in the field for a hundred years at \$2,000 each per year.

Why will man put his resources to destroy lives and property, when he could use them to do so much good? The answer is *because he would rather please himself than please Christ.*

—*The Pentecostal Evangel*

Absolute Proof

Of Columbus it was said that when he sailed into the mouth of the Orinoco River he said in

substance, “Gentlemen, this is not an island! This land is a continent, for there is no such river in an island.” The great volume of water rolling down that river was absolute proof of the vastness of the extent of land drained by it. Thus, as I stand before the Holy Scriptures, I behold such rivers and floods of marvelous, wonderful truth regarding every phase of life—surpassing all the works written by uninspired men—that I am led to exclaim, “The Scriptures are a fathomless river that flows from the boundless source of the infinite wisdom and knowledge of the Eternal God.”—DAVID L. COOPER.

Prayer and Missions

Prayer preceded Pentecost. Prayer preceded the sending out of the first missionaries. Prayer preceded God’s raising up needed workers. The reason given for appointing deacons was that the apostles might give themselves unto prayer. Every man or woman who has been mighty on the mission fields has first been mighty on his knees before God.

What blessings we are withholding from ourselves, the church, and missions by not praying! If you pray earnestly for a year for a particular field, you will feel you ought to go. If your church prays earnestly for a year for a field, she will double her offerings for missions. If at the family altar the father and mother pray for the mission fields, it is not unlikely that God will ask for a son or a daughter. If we pledge the price we can claim the power.

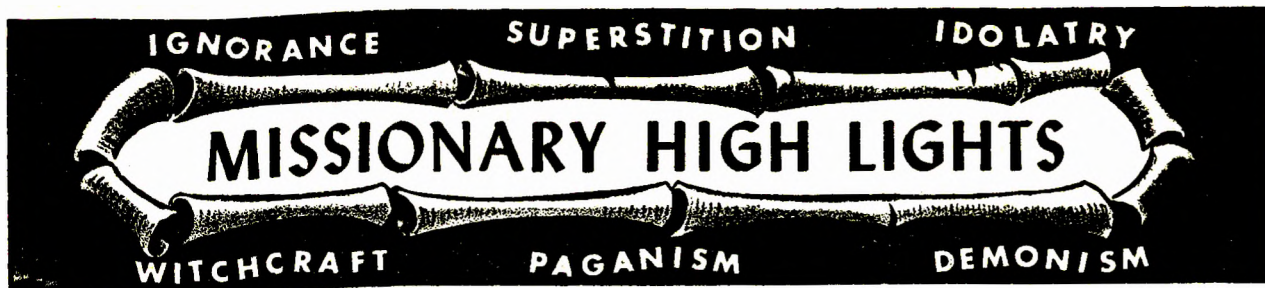
What shall we do for this worthy cause this year? This could be the last year we shall be able to give for the cause of missions. If we ask the Holy Spirit to guide us, we shall be surprised at what we can do, by His help.

—J. C. WILLIAMS in *Foreign Missions Bulletin*

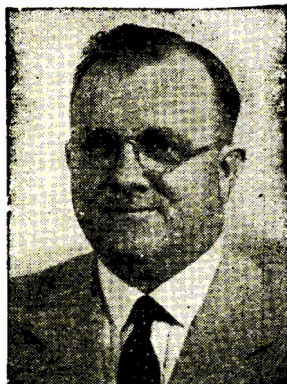
Jesus Christ never intended world evangelization to be a *branch* of the work, or a department of the Church, regardless of how much importance may be given to it as such. It was to be THE objective that gives purpose and importance to *every* life and a place of service for every heart.

—CHARLES DRIVER in *Brown Gold*

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Uruguay: a New Frontier



By Thomas A. Ainscough

Argentina

IT TOOK ME ten days to make preparations for a one-hour trip! Since Brother Denton had invited me to preach revival services in Uruguay, some time back, I had looked forward to meeting

with our precious Uruguayan Nazarenes again and enjoying fellowship with the Dentons. However, as I am a British subject there were many preliminaries to be gone through. My passport had to be renewed, since it expired two years ago. Then I made a trip of two hundred miles to Rosario to get a Good Conduct Certificate in order to be able to return to Argentina. I also obtained another certificate to prove that I owe no income tax, and then visited the Uruguayan Consulate here for another certificate which gives permission to enter Uruguay for six months. Then I had to be sure I had a vaccination certificate and also my identification certificate from the police here.

After a nice trip in a Sunderland flying boat we were happy to meet Brother Denton, and his never-more-precious motor scooter at Montevideo airport. I say "never-more-precious motor scooter" because it meant a quick trip to his home, the saving of several Uruguayan pesos, and the inconvenience of getting any other vehicle from the port.

God was on the scene from the beginning. We felt His power, and as a result of the first service three souls returned to the Lord. The second night these same women sought holiness. We felt sure of victory throughout. Every obstacle removed, a beautiful spirit of unity prevailing, the devil had lost his first battle. We were able to get a police permit for a series of street meetings. Armed with hundreds of tracts, flannelgraph lessons, a

blackboard easel, a piano accordion, and the Holy Ghost in our hearts, Uruguayans, Americans, and this Englishman went forth on our first street meeting in Uruguay. Our first stand was at the corner of the street where our fine new chapel is located. The unction of the Lord was upon these Uruguayan Nazarenes as they testified in the street for the first time and before their neighbors. I was blessed beyond measure, and praising God for this wonderful work in Uruguay.

Of course, there was some persecution. Whilst we were preaching many people gathered around, listening attentively all through the service; others jeered; others cried out, "*Mentiroso*," which means "liar." At one little park a well-known Communist agitator threw an egg at me. Fortunately for my suit, the egg fell at my feet! Evidently my Communist interrupter was in too big a hurry to escape to take a good aim. Fortunately, he put into practice at least one text of the Bible he denies, that is, "The wicked fleeth when no man pursueth."

We believe there is a great future for our work in Uruguay. Amongst the fine Nazarenes there are a policeman and his wife who live next door to the chapel. The neighbor on the other side, a lady of eighty-four, is also sweetly saved and a Nazarene. There are also a smart young man and his wife. He studies our correspondence course from the Bible school, and we have hopes he will become a fine preacher. Then there are other women, all of very humble birth and circumstances, mostly working at the old-fashioned washtub to earn their daily bread. This is the foundation of our First Church of the Nazarene, Montevideo, Uruguay. May God bless these humble folk, spiritual gems in the making.

Front Cover

The front cover pictures flute and marimba players of Chichicastenango, Guatemala.

Credit: Three Lions of New York.



Prayer Requests

PRAY "During the recent weeks when I haven't been well, our Indian people have come to our home to visit and pray for me. They have prayed earnestly for my recovery. It encourages my heart to hear them pray. Because of my ill health, my wife and I are forced to leave the mission for a period of complete rest. I would appreciate the prayers of our people everywhere that God, in His will, would lay His complete healing hand upon me."
—N. A. MALMBERG, *North American Indian District.*

PRAY Pray for the countries in Latin America, that God will continue to rest His hand upon our workers, that He will protect their lives and uphold them in persecution.

PRAY Pray for the nationals who attend our mission Bible schools and day schools. Lois Drake of Africa in truth expresses more than the need of her field in her request, "Join us in praying that every boy and girl in our schools will find God as their Saviour, that God will call and we may send students from our schools to the Bible school to study for ministerial work, that every Swazi Christian will win one other Swazi for Christ, that the students which we have sent out to other schools for higher education will stay true to Christ and the church, that God will help us in our building program."

PRAY "Pray with us that 'the darkness will turn to dawning and the dawning to noon-day bright' among the Swazis."—MARY MCKINLAY, *Africa.*

PRAY From the Philippine Islands, Rev. J. W. Pattee writes: "We should keep busy at the Bible school in order to be ready for opening July 5, when Philippine Island schools have their opening. The rainy season starts at Baguio before it does in

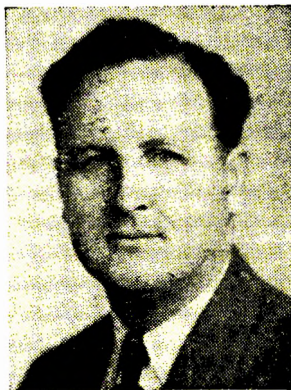
the lowlands and we have already had a few showers. We do trust the Lord will help us to get more roofing on before the rains start."

PRAY Rev. Decker Yazzie, one of our faithful workers at Low Mountain on the North American Indian District, is suffering from heart trouble and is in need of prayer.

"The Great Trek"

By Russell E. Lewis*

Swaziland



THE historical episode known as "The Great Trek" marked the beginning of the opening up of the interior of South Africa for white civilization and the missionaries. In the same decade when the prairie schooners were forging westward across the American plains, the ox wagons

of the South African pioneers were pushing deep into the heart of southern Africa.

The story of The Great Trek is a long, romantic chapter in the history of South African development. The pioneers faced great dangers and many were massacred by the various warlike Negro tribes in the interior. In 1838 in the historic battle of Blood River, the power of the Zulu tyrant Dingaan was broken. Dingaan's impis (regiments) had not only wiped out many of the pioneers but had spread terror and destruction among the weaker native tribes in southern Africa.

There have been many "Great Treks" in the history of the world. But one is without comparison, the journey of Jesus Christ from heaven to earth. He left the glories of His heavenly home to come to earth to fight the powers of sin and darkness. He fought many battles and conquered Satan and his power. He died on the cross and fought the great battle and shed His precious blood, but opened a fountain of blood, and sinners plunge beneath its flow and lose all their guilty stains. The victory of Christ opened up the way for the establishing of His Church and the preaching of the gospel around the world. I am glad Jesus broke the power of the tyrant Satan and brought liberty to all tribes and nations.

*On furlough

Others to the Water

By Lesper Heflin

Nicaragua



SEEING the young man coming in with his wife and baby that afternoon to Sunday school made me think of the chorus that tells of the Samaritan woman's reaction to Jesus' message at the well:
*She went away singing,
And came back bringing
Others to the water
That was not in the well.*

Don Raul had attended the Friday evening service upon invitation of don Eleseo Mora, in whose home in Popoyuapa the service was held. He was very attentive to the message brought by don Victor Obando and, when the altar call was given, was the first one to respond. He prayed, then testified that the Lord had saved him. From the look of contentment on his face he went away with a changed heart and without doubt a new song singing within.

He had drunk of the living water. It satisfied. Others now he must bring. Consequently, he started at Jerusalem, so to speak, by bringing his wife. They had come to Sunday school the following Sunday. Help us pray that she too will find the living water.

In this same town of Popoyuapa there is a big Catholic church in which is kept the famous idol called *Jesus del Rescate*, "Jesus, the Ransom." Each year two weeks previous to Easter people by the thousands come from all parts of Nicaragua bringing to him their offerings and making promises to do certain things during the year to repay for prayers answered. But what satisfaction do they receive? We know that they find none. They go away, not with changed hearts nor new songs, but with their same sinful lives, untouched, unchanged, and unsatisfied.

Yet Jesus, the Saviour, who gave himself as a Ransom to rescue lost souls, dwells in Popoyuapa: not in the form of an image that is brought out once a year to be worshiped, but in the hearts of some who have been redeemed. Recently two women with several children each have been saved by attending the Sunday school. Through the Alabaster giving the money has been provided for a chapel which will soon be constructed by don Eleseo, who is donating his work. Others

will hear the glorious news of salvation and drink at the fountain of living water.

"The national is the missionary's right hand."
—Mrs. A. O. Hendricks, Barbados

Hari Bhise

By Mrs. Leslie C. Fritzlan

India



IT HAS BEEN a year since Hari Bhise died, but he is still missed in the Christian community in Chikhli. Some nominal Christians could pass on and soon be forgotten, but Hari was not a nominal Christian. Much of his life he had been, but a few years ago he became very ill. One

night during his illness he had a vision of Christ, and it changed him completely. The Lord touched him and his health improved until he could take up his blacksmith work again. Freely and joyfully he testified to what the Lord had done for him, and the hearts of the missionaries were thrilled to see that Hari's life bore out his testimony. Now his interest was to look after mission equipment and keep it in good repair, rather than carelessly let it go to pieces. He helped with plumbing for a new building and in many ways made himself indispensable.

Last year Hari Bhise died and everyone was sure he went to be with the Lord, for he had faithfully walked in the light.

We need some simple plumbing done on our compound, but there is not a single plumber in all of Chikhli whom we can call on and be sure the job will be done. The work will have to wait until a busy missionary finds a free week—if he ever does—in which to do it himself. The stopcock of the water cart leaks, and water which had been hauled a mile under difficulty drips out on the ground. If Hari were here, he would say, "Let me fix it between loads while the bullocks are resting and grazing."

Yes, we miss Hari and his glowing testimony. Our hearts rejoice in memory; for, though he was a humble layman with little of this world's honor or goods, he abundantly proved that God's arm is not shortened nor His power insufficient to transform lives in India.

"In Our Own Back Yard"

By W. L. Robertson

North American Indian District



The hogan at Twin Butte Navajo Mission, Gallup, New Mexico.

ON THE mission grounds at Twin Butte Mission, near Gallup, New Mexico, we have a hogan that is built exactly like the native hogans on the reservation. We use this hogan for people who come from far away to do their trading and need a place to eat and sleep the one night they are in. It usually takes two days to make the round trip. Last week a group spent the night here and after my wife and I had our evening meal we took our interpreter, gas lantern, and Bible and walked down to the hogan to talk with them about the Lord. After the reading of God's Word we told them the story about David and how God had raised him up from a shepherd to be a great king. I think our most interested listener was an old woman about sixty-eight years old. We then had prayer and asked them if they believed what God's Word said and if there were Christians among the group.

The very quick reply came, "We have prayer meeting often at our camp."

Of course we were surprised. "Who leads you?" we asked.

Then we found living near their camp a woman who was a convert of this mission and she had been telling her people about the Lord and had been praying in their hogans at every opportunity. It blessed our hearts to know that, even though unable to attend services, she was still telling about Jesus and His wonderful saving power.

We have a number of good faithful ones who attend regularly. Some of them walk as many as fourteen miles to come to Sunday services. Last week end one fine Christian young man walked six miles to sweep the mission floor for

Sunday's meetings. They walk such long distances that we always serve them their noonday meal before they start the trip back in the afternoon. However, our hearts ache when we think of the small percentage of Indians that are Christians. About 85 per cent of the people on the reservation are bound by superstition and fear that existed before the coming of the white man. It would be hard for some of the people "on the outside" to believe some of the conditions that exist right here in our own back yard among our North American Indians. Pray that there will be a great revival among these people.



A Cochiti Indian who once was the maker of gods of wood and stone. He is wearing what is known as the Chief's blanket, a Navajo rug belonging to the missionaries.

Uneven Distribution

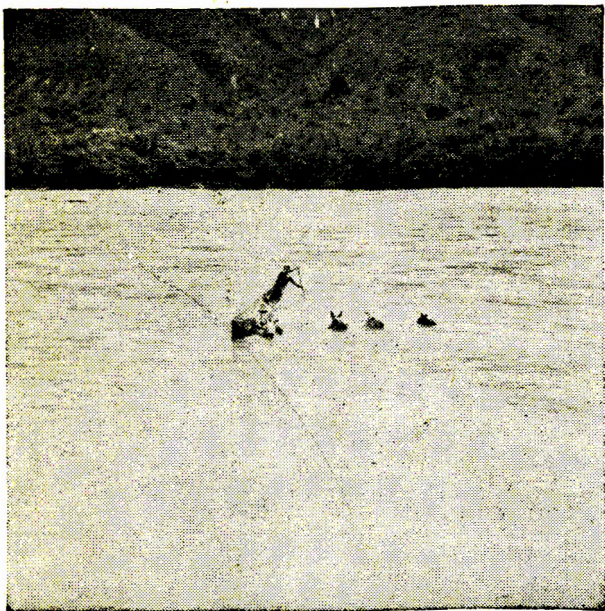
There are approximately 1,500 ministers per 1,000,000 people in the United States, 56 missionaries per 1,000,000 people in Africa, 30 per 1,000,000 people in South America, 15 per 1,000,000 people in India, and 2 missionaries per 1,000,000 people in the countries of Thailand, Malaya, Indochina, Sumatra, Borneo, Java, New Guinea, and the Philippines.

—Brown Gold

● Four of us made this trip. Leaving Chiclayo in the mission car, we arrived at Bellavista, where we hired mules to take us to La Yunga.

To the Land of

By O. K. B.



1. Crossing the Chinchipe River in a dugout canoe; notice the mules swimming in the water.



2. This hut in La Yunga was our "hotel" before we went on into the jungles.



5. Here we loaded our things into a dugout canoe for a trip down the Marañon River. The trip was made perilous by the many whirlpools along the way.



6. This Indian boy, a student in our Aguaruna school, was one of four who carried our luggage on the trip.



7. Top: An Aguaruna woman and her home at a place where heathen Aguaruna men

the Aguarunas

field, Peru

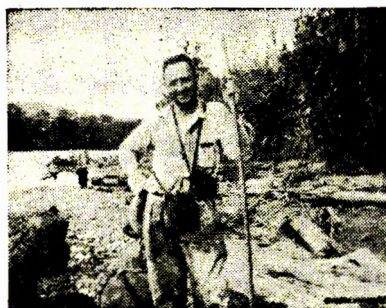
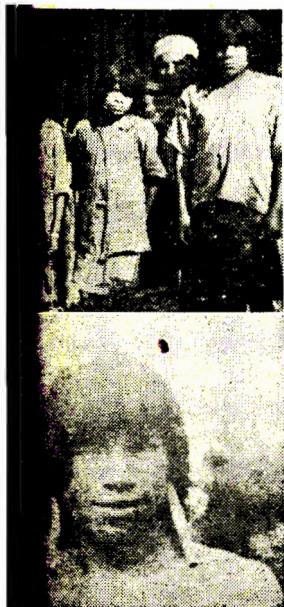
● Leaving the mules behind, we hit the trail as shown by the pictures, arriving four days later at our mission station on the Marañon River.



3. One of the first Aguarunas met on the trail, giving us a demonstration with his blowgun.



4. Streams like this were forded many, many times. When the rains came, we crossed some where the water was over our heads.



8. Brother Burchfield, at a point on the trail where the walking ends and the party canoes to continue on to the mission.



9. Brother Burchfield with Aguarunas at our mission station known as Yama Yakat, where the Douglasses are now stationed.

who gave us lodging in "Mirana." Bottom: Two Aguarunas who lived with us.

The Regions Beyond

By W. C. Esselstyn

Transvaal

YESTERDAY my wife Margaret, our son Ted, and I attended meetings at three of our new colored or half-caste churches. In all three places the work has but recently been started and church buildings have not yet been erected.

The first service, at Noordgesig, was held in a little community hall. When we arrived one of the colored brethren was conducting Sunday school with a group of about thirty little children. Innocent, sweet children they were and it saddens one's heart to think of the danger that they and thousands of others like them will soon grow up and have their hearts stained with the deepest sin and their lives blighted with the racial hatred and strife that is the curse of this fair land. God help us to win them to the Lord Jesus quickly that they may be strong to withstand these evil forces.

Over fifty people were present in the service following Sunday school and God was there to bless the message to their hearts. I preached from Jeremiah 32: 27, "Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there any thing too hard for me?" There was no time for an altar service as the building had to be vacated for another congregation to enter, but several hands were raised in request for prayer. Remember these needy people and pray that we may soon be able to build a church in the community where we may have unhurried services with time to pray souls through to spiritual victory.

The next service was scheduled for Protea. Here we have been worshiping in the public school building as we do not yet have a church built. The new schoolmaster there is an ardent Roman Catholic who has been much opposed to our holding services in the school, and yesterday flatly refused to give us the key. Pray for the conversion of this poor, benighted man. Since we were not able to use the school, one of the colored families opened their home and we had the service in the living room. Again God was present to bless, and I believe that this little bit of mild persecution on the part of the schoolmaster will help teach these people to pray and trust God in a new way.

From Protea we went to Coronationville, where we found the people already gathered and heartily singing in the little hall in Newclare Township where they worship. Here we had planned soon to erect the Forsythe Memorial church and how happy we were when it was up

and ready for us, for the present hall was so small that it was always packed with no room for visitors should they come along. It was really refreshing to be with these people, so earnest in their new-found Christian experiences. Songs sung from the very heart, announcements, offering, two special songs by a quartet of three women and one man whose singing would be a credit to any church, and then a burning, old-fashioned message from an elderly holiness missionary friend of ours whom we had invited to the service. A holy hush was upon the meeting. Several hands were raised for prayer, and two men made their way to the front of the room and knelt where the altar should have been and prayed until their faces lit up with smiles of blessing and their hearts were filled with peace from God.

God is working among these precious colored people. I ask you to pray for these three congregations which we visited yesterday, for the fourth one already organized and worshipping in its own newly erected church building, the Fortner Memorial in Kliptown, and for the regions beyond that we have not yet been able to touch.

Did You Pray for Africa Last Night?

By Lorraine O. Schultz*



WHEN YOU RETIRED last night, did you realize that Africa was rising for a new day? Yes, its people were stirring. The cattle were being led from the cattle-kraal out to the hillsides by the little herdboys. The girls were going to the river for water, and the women were making fires and preparing food for the day. The sun was shedding its rays over the hillsides for a new day in Africa while you were closing your eyes on a day in America.

THE OTHER SHEEP

The mission station too was rising. The early bell had rung to call all to prayer in the church before beginning the work of the day. Soon a volume of prayer was lifted heavenward for God's blessings upon His people on this new day.

Each new day in Africa ushers in varied problems. Will the missionary be able to cope with all of them? Will he be able to help the souls in spiritual darkness that come to him during the day? Will he be able to supervise the new buildings that are being erected? Will he be able to dispense the right medicines, set the broken arms, or visit the kraal where an old man lies dying? Will he be able to teach his classes in the school, offer the right advice to his native workers, attend the station prayer meeting, write some urgent letters, and go with his native evangelist to a revival in one of the outstations that night where needy souls are seeking God? Can he do it all? He can try, but much of his success depends on the prayers at home that have been lifted for him that day.

Did you pray for Africa last night? Did you pray for your missionaries? **WILL YOU PRAY FOR AFRICA TONIGHT AND EACH NIGHT?**

*Studying language in Portugal

The awful darkness of the people and the great difficulty of getting them established in the faith help one to realize that age-old habits of heathenism cannot be broken by a superficial acceptance of the Christian way of living. Christ in the heart and on the throne of the life is the only answer to Africa's great need, as it is for the whole wide world.

—Mary McKinlay, Swaziland

From Communism to Christ

I CONSIDER it a great privilege to tell you of my experience in turning from communism to Christ. All the details of the terrible struggles in which I took part I cannot tell you. I do know that my conversion was the result of conviction by the Holy Ghost through hearing and reading the gospel. My heart is filled with regret for the past and with gratitude to God for the wonderful way in which He led me out of terrible darkness into light.

I was born and reared in a devout Catholic family. In fact, my father was a musician in the Catholic church. I thought my childhood days were the best in my life, but how wrong I was! When the Lord saved and sanctified me I realized this.

After my conversion and sanctification I began to preach the gospel in the Church of the Naza-

rene. Because of my previous record as a Communist I was apprehended and put in jail. Much to my surprise, two of the inmates were my former classmates when I studied communism. They had been in prison for two months, but could not get a release in spite of petitions from their respective towns.

One of the happiest memories in my life was the time I delivered my first sermon in the stockade. There were about sixty present inside, but many soldiers and officers of the army were listening on the outside. I felt the Holy Spirit leading me as I witnessed to His saving and sanctifying power to those prisoners. Against the advice of my former classmates I held evangelistic meetings each night. After eight days in prison I received my release. My companions were astonished. Since I had planned an evening service and was expecting a special visitor to supply the music, I stayed for the service. The place was packed. I believe they wanted to hear about my release and not about the gospel. Under the guidance of the Holy Spirit I poured out the message He laid on my heart. At the close of the service I asked all those who wanted to accept Jesus as their personal Saviour to stand. Nearly all of them stood on their feet. As a remembrance one of my friends gave me a New Testament.

Many of these prisoners were convicted for fifteen to twenty years and some for life imprisonment. I cannot praise the Lord enough for answered prayer about my release. Also, I am thankful to the Church of the Nazarene for her doctrines, which created in me a hunger that my life must be more fruitful for the Lord. She has opened my eyes to my responsibility for the lost and impressed upon me the necessity of prayer.

Pray that God may keep me in the faith and that always I may have His approval upon my life.

—ELEUTRIC PITONG
Binalbagan
Philippine Islands

Communist Tactics

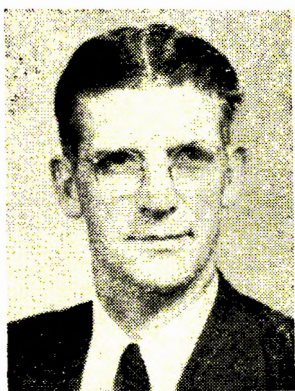
Robert Trumbull, *New York Times* correspondent, describes Communist vote-getting tactics as follows: "The Communists gained many votes simply by promising more rice. They also won over many illiterate voters by the economically absurd expedient of taking down the names of villagers living in one-room huts, giving the impression that when the Communists come to power all these persons would get two-room huts. It is that simple."

—The Commission

I Rejoiced

By John A. Cochran*

Argentina



DURING our holiness convention we were not able to secure a visiting preacher. On similar occasions before, we had used one of the missionaries, but this time we decided to have the national preachers do the preaching. The first one on the program was Juan Ianni, pastor of

the Castelar church. My heart rejoiced greatly as this good pastor brought a straightforward, practical message on a "burning heart."

Mr. Ianni came out to Argentina while a young man with many others who arrived from Italy. Since there is such a large element of Italians in Buenos Aires, he sought out and lived with his own Italian friends and didn't learn Spanish very well. Since the two languages are so similar that most people can understand the Italian, many of them just continue speaking their own language.

One of Brother Ianni's friends was a converted man and attended the Church of the Nazarene. He insisted time and again that Juan Ianni go with him to hear the gospel. Finally, to please his friend, Juan accompanied him and heard his first gospel message. Though he says he didn't understand anything the preacher said, something got hold of him, and when the altar call was made he was moved to go up to the front, though he didn't know why. While he was on his knees, God saved him from sin. He was a conductor on a bus and while he was at work some days later God sanctified him there on the bus. After going through the required period as a probationer, he was baptized and became a very faithful member of our church in Buenos Aires. Some time after, God called him to preach. We had no Bible school at that time, but he took the required course of study as found in the *Manual*, and began preaching in our church.

Several years have gone by since that time. Juan Ianni has been a faithful pastor. He served in our new work in Rosario for seven years, and then moved to Buenos Aires and became pastor of our church in Castelar. We have built them a nice church and pastor's home. A bank loan was taken out to be paid off in thirty years, but this fine pastor and his good people have paid off this loan in two years! This last year they

made an important improvement in their property and also made their last payment and canceled the loan.

On Sunday morning just before the district assembly, I had the privilege of meeting with the board of this Castelar church, and proposed to them that they take over self-support, since they have no debts and their local financial condition is good. Though they have only thirty-one members, they are faithful tithers. The board enthusiastically accepted the idea, and also raised the pastor's salary. God has signally blessed him and his good people. May He increase their number in Argentina!

*On furlough

Working at Work Hall

By Mrs. A. O. Hendricks*

Barbados



GOD WILL work through the co-operative effort of His alert, sanctified children. He will bring order out of chaos. He will make streams of salvation to flow in dry places, and the desert to blossom as a rose.

As a result of the recent amalgamation of the Nazareth Holiness

Church and the Church of the Nazarene, several church buildings have been given to us. We have been privileged to enter another village where no church work of any kind has been in operation. Here we have been able to place the little ivory chapel on Horse-Shoe Bend, at Work Hall, in the parish of St. Philip. After moving this little chapel from Shop Hill to Work Hall, repairing it, and painting it inside and out, the rededication was in order.

On Sunday, March 2, the usual overflow crowd gathered to give thanks unto the living God, who is ever mindful of needy souls. What a glorious victory for Work Hall and God's kingdom!

Samuel Waithe, a faithful national worker, had previously hewn out a fine open-air Sunday school. He now is the pastor of this little village church. On Sunday night at the opening service of their first revival effort in Work Hall, precious souls from the local community sought and found Jesus as their own wonderful Saviour. Please do remember to pray for Samuel, and the people surrounding the little ivory chapel on Horse-Shoe Bend.

*On furlough

Newly Consecrated

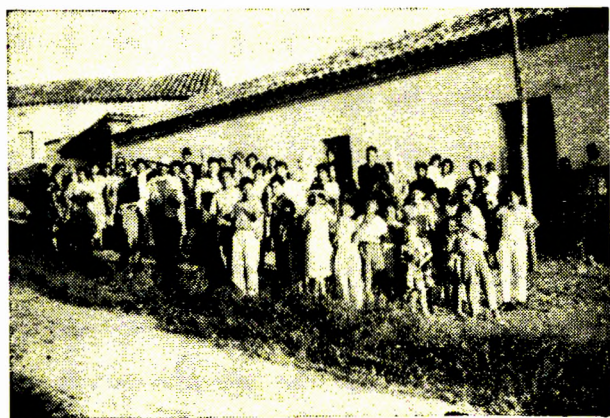
By Mrs. R. C. Ingram

Guatemala



THE TOWN of Salama is divided into two parts by a river spanned by one connecting bridge. Some of our substantial church members live on the side opposite to the church and the mission home. The accompanying photo shows the home of one of these with a Nazarene group

in front. The occasion was the second Sunday afternoon during the Baja Verapaz Zone Camp Meeting when the large front room of this home was dedicated to the Lord for gospel services. The owner, a widower, was very happy in this realization of his desire to furnish a meeting place where his neighbors might hear the good news of salvation.



A Sunday-afternoon congregation in Salama, Guatemala, attending the dedication of the front room of this home for gospel services.

Cottage prayer meetings held in homes like these in different sections of our Guatemalan towns and cities have been the means of the salvation of a goodly number of souls. We thank God for this newly consecrated *sala de predicacion* ("hall for preaching") in Salama.

Brother and Sister Birchard and family are getting nicely established in the missionary home there. As a consequence of their consecrated ministry, the place is becoming a new center of life, light, and healing for the suffering bodies and souls of all that needy section. In her home clinic Sister Birchard serves young and old from nearby homes and from farther-away mountain

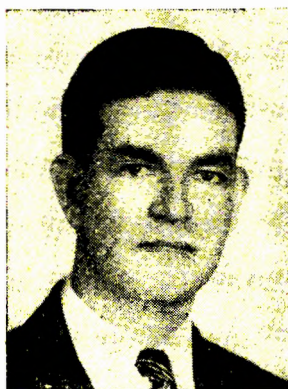
villages. Brother Birchard in his evangelistic service visits local and distant points all over the district and finds his new Chevrolet carryall a great help in his work.

Please pray for these busy missionaries and their colaborers, both native and foreign, and for all the rest of us as we labor in our respective places.

The Beneficencia

By Lyle Prescott

Cuba



IN HAVANA there is a vast Catholic institution called the Beneficencia that occupies six city blocks. One of the interesting features of this children's home is a small square door opening onto the street. It is a fateful door. Here people may bring unwanted babies, open the door, place the

child on a revolving table just inside, turn the table toward the interior room, ring a bell whose rope hangs over the table, close the door, then walk away, never to claim the child again.

Hundreds of babies have been thus given away. There they live behind high stone walls and barred windows. They are subject to strict Catholic discipline, and naturally the children are brought up to be Roman Catholics.

When one stands before that little wooden door in the wall, symbol of welcome for the unwanted, he should feel some lift of hope and cheer. Instead he feels like weeping. It is all so secretive. The walls are so thick and high. It is such a cold, stony substitute for mother love! O God, make us soul winners and home savers in Cuba!



Here's Your BIG NEWS

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See page 2 for advertisement.

The W.F.M.S.

Edited by Miss Mary L. Scott. General Secretary, 2923 Troost Avenue, Box 527, Kansas City 41, Missouri

EMPHASIS FOR AUGUST

MEDICAL MISSIONS

"I Was Sick, and Ye Visited Me"

The response of the people makes us realize in a greater measure our responsibility to these poor superstition-bound, sin-darkened hearts. Several of the head men have expressed their gratitude for the mission and say they have waited for years for just such a help for their people. Many times young and old will get up in service saying they have *never* heard this message before but that is what they want. Often they weep throughout the entire message. They are hungry for the gospel but are living in torment and fear.

They believe that certain medicine men have the power to turn into a wolf and can travel as fast as the wind, do as much damage as they wish, then turn back into a human. They believe everything has a spirit and pray to the bushes or trees. They do not understand why we do not talk to our medicine when we administer it. They have sings which last for days where the medicine man makes sand paintings for the gods and sings or chants for hours to his sacred corn pollen and the other medicines he is about to administer. They believe a bad medicine man has bewitched the rocks with which our mission is being built. If any of our folks get sick they believe it is caused by handling the rocks. We are fighting the very powers of darkness and hell and we need your continued *earnest prayers*. We claim the victory in Jesus' name and we *know* God is going to give us an outpouring of His Spirit if we will hold on to the throne in prayer. We are your ambassadors and, as you pray for us, the Lord will work through us to win the hearts of these poor souls. You have an interest in everyone who turns from darkness to the Light.

—By a worker among the American Indians

NOTICE

You will find detailed information concerning used clothing needed on our mission fields in the next issue of the "Council Tidings."

BOX WORK

"I Was Naked, and Ye Clothed Me"

Never before in our lives had we come across an instance of actual nakedness, not even enough rags to cover his body decently. "He cannot go out on the street to work or come to church because he hasn't any clothes," our pastor explained. "Can you find some clothes for him?" Of course, we could—we had to. And we were thankful that we also had some dresses for some of the women in the same neighborhood to exchange for their rags, clothes which had been sent to us by W.F.M.S. members in the States.

Seldom in the English-speaking world would we ever encounter a situation like this. Our wives might say, "I haven't a thing to wear!" But that phrase has quite a different meaning. Occasionally we might discover a poor family who do not attend church because of embarrassment over their patched and shabby clothes. But to find someone without even enough rags—that's different.

Jesus said, "I was naked, and ye clothed me. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me" (Matt. 24: 36a, 40b). Concern for the material needs of our brethren is a test of whether one is a real Christian or not. Those who have lacked enough compassion to provide for the destitute will be condemned to everlasting punishment, Jesus said (Matt. 25: 45, 46). This is an essential part of Christian living.

It is hard to realize just how deep-seated poverty is here in our mission field. It has made almost every peasant a beggar. It is our policy not to give money to beggars generally; but if we can, we give them a chance to earn some money by working. Jobs are so scarce that if a man loses his, it may be two years or more before he can find another permanent one. We are constantly alert to learn of openings that our church members might qualify for. Economic conditions like those of the depression of the thirties would seem like utopia to these masses—with or without a WPA.

In distributing clothing which is sent to us we try to meet the needs of the Christians first, then what is left over we give to others. This gives opportunity for the non-Christians to experience Christianity in action and often opens the way for them to receive the gospel and find the Lord. We wish every person who has contributed to a box of used clothing could see the happiness radiate from the faces of those who receive the clothes. The sad part about all this is that the naked and needy are so many, and our resources for relieving them are so small.

—By a missionary

GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES



Much is being heard and read these days about narcotics and teen-agers.

Marijuana and heroin are the drugs most commonly used by teen-agers. Drug racketeers, they tell us, are taking \$36,000,-

000.00 yearly from this one age bracket.

Drug addiction is a deadly form of emotional release. When once the habit is formed, the increasing amounts of the drug needed and the high cost of the narcotic often cause youth to turn to crime in order to secure the needed money.

Nazarene parents must not take the attitude that this "creeping contagion" that is sweeping our country cannot be a serious problem for the teen-agers of our families and churches. Our teen-agers need our earnest prayers. With Christ they will be like Daniel and the three Hebrew children. Some capable person should instruct and prepare them for approaches that might be made to them to ensnare them. They should know the overwhelming danger to body, soul, and mind to any who yield even slightly to this blighting curse. Let us be on the alert. The Federal Narcotics Bureau, Washington, D.C., offers information on drug addiction.

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A CHALLENGE TO PRAYER



Here is a challenge to prayer.

Millions of people are being deprived of the very freedoms we so cherish as a part of our Christian, democratic heritage. Crusade for

Freedom recently released this news bulletin:

"On Easter Sunday, the powerful transmitters of Radio Free Europe and the Voice of America brought the message into the oppressed nations, in more than half a dozen languages. The story was simple. On March 23, tens of millions of Americans paused during their Sunday devotions to offer prayers, not for their own salvation or well-being, but for that of oppressed people they had never seen, whose names they didn't even know. Each following Sunday the prayers were offered, and are still being said. Those in Communist lands learned that Christian brotherhood was not just a phrase, but something so alive and real that it could span the oceans to offer comfort and encouragement.

"It isn't hard to realize what it means to these peoples to know that millions of Americans are praying for them. Many of them, in spite of the anti-God campaign of the Communists, are devout Christians. They believe, as we do, in the power of prayer to move mountains and unseat tyrants. They will be tremendously heartened to know that men and women in the free West are united with them in Christian brotherhood. It is hard for us to know what it means to be isolated, to feel alone and forgotten. Now these unfortunates have the assurances that they do not stand alone.

"Other radio broadcasts will continue to remind the captive peoples that Americans are asking Divine help for them."

Nazarenes, let us too join in earnest, fervent prayer for all Christians in these oppressed nations.

FROM THE SECRETARY'S MAILBAG

We would be grateful if you would insert a word of appreciation from us to all who have sent us boxes. We have done our best to write to all who sent boxes, whether they were personal, medical, or used clothes; but in some cases there were no addresses on the boxes for us to write to, and it's possible we may have missed one or two.

MRS. WILLIAM RUSSELL

Hashemite Kingdom of the Jordan

* * * * *

Please send out a request soon that no one send us any more wax crayons. We have a large supply on hand and use only a few.

ELLEN FRITZLAN, *Coeducational School, Chikhli, India*

* * * * *

Mrs. M. R. Korody, pastor's wife at Anchorage, Alaska, reports a good, live society. Twenty-eight of their 36 members (14 active, 22 associate) belong to the Prayer and Fasting League. She reports 44 subscriptions to THE OTHER SHEEP. (Church membership, 34.)

* * *

May we thank you who have prayed for us. May we thank you who have sent Sunday-school pictures and literature for our work here. We have not had to pay one penny of duty money on it. It has been a joy to see the pleasure on the faces of the happy recipients of this literature. May we thank you who have sent remembrances of many kinds. May God bless you one and all.

ETHEL FRANKLIN, *India*

CONVENTION BRIEFS

Michigan District

The gathering together of missionary-minded Nazarenes from all over the Michigan District combined with the stirring messages of Dr. Remiss Rehfeldt, foreign missions secretary, gave occasion for one of the greatest midyear W.F.M.S. conventions ever held on the district. The convention, under the leadership of Mrs. O. L. Maish, district president, enjoyed the continuous blessing of the Holy Spirit as North Street Church in Lansing was filled to capacity in both services.

All who attended the convention felt more keenly than ever before the responsibility for joining hands with the front-line troops in carrying the message of full salvation to the world.

MRS. CLEO HENDLEY
Supt. of Publicity

Idaho-Oregon—May 5-6

The Twenty-ninth annual W.F.M.S. convention, meeting in the College Church, Nampa, opened at noon with a prayer and fasting service in charge of Mrs. C. Price, district Prayer and Fasting secretary. Mrs. Earl Hunter, from Guatemala, spoke on the "Meaning of Prayer to Missionaries." Reports of district officers and local presidents were given with blessing and in the Spirit. Mrs. Carl Kinzler, district president, brought a report of victory and great success over the district.

Mrs. Harold Hampton and Mrs. Robert Jackson were especially inspiring and Rev. Harold Hampton brought inspiring messages.

Mrs. Kinzler was re-elected with a great vote. With the words of Mrs. Jackson's message, "This is a day of good tidings; go and tell to all the world," we would go forward to another year of duty for the Master.

MRS. L. R. STURTEVANT
Supt. of Publicity

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* * *

THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE DONE
Fiscal year receipts:

May 1, 1951—April 30,

1952\$147,510.29

GRAND TOTAL RECEIVED:

April, 1949—April 30,

1952\$329,967.45

MONEY HAS ALREADY BEEN
SENT FOR OVER 70 PROJECTS

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE

Edited by Miss Mary E. Cove, 124 Phillips St., Wollaston, Mass.

HELLO AGAIN, BOYS AND GIRLS:

Here is a story sent to me by one of our missionaries in Portuguese East Africa, Rev. O. M. Stockwell. In October the Junior Society will begin its new year's study about that great continent. Wouldn't it be wonderful if every church had a Junior Society so that its children could all enjoy these stories and the handwork that goes with them! I'll print the story just as Brother Stockwell wrote it.

Two Friends

The pig boy—no, I don't mean he has a face like a pig—is a little African boy with tight curly hair and bare feet. His work is to feed our four pigs with a certain grass they like. So each morning and each evening he brings a sack full of this grass. His father loves to drink or fight, besides tell lies of awful length. Our little pig boy with the sack of grass on his head is like all little boys. He thinks his father is very big and good—as he ought to be.

Poor little pig boy! He doesn't know yet about Jesus, but I saw his eyes open wide one day not long ago when his ears told him a Bible story. In fact he was so interested he didn't even wiggle his toes or squirm about.

Every day he feeds the pigs unless perhaps he is sick. He has a friend who is a wood boy—no, not a boy made out of wood, but a real live boy who knows how to chop wood for our stove with a frightfully big knife. His father was a very fine Christian man for many years, but a little while ago he died of a very bad sickness, and so our little wood boy must hunt and chop wood in the wilderness to help feed his little brothers and sisters with nice, smooth, white porridge. You know they don't have any spoons, so they just eat with their hands. Our wood boy loves Jesus very much, just as his father did.

Every day I see these two little boys going away together with the sack for grass and the big knife to chop wood. I think, There goes a little pig boy and a little wood boy. Neither of them has a father. The pig boy's father is a very bad man, so is really no father at all. The wood boy's father went away to heaven.

The names of these little boys are too big and long for us to pronounce, so we will call one Peter, the pig boy, and the other William, the wood boy. When you pray for them, don't be afraid, even though these are not their real names, because I told God all about it, and when you pray, God will remember that we just had to change their names because African boys' names are so long and hard. Isn't it great! Our Heavenly Father will be their Father too.



Our two friends say to you, "Good-by for now, for it is time to fill the wood box and feed the pigs. It is us, William the wood boy, and Peter the pig boy." (That is the way they would say it.)

OSCAR M. STOCKWELL

The picture shows these two little boys. You will pray for them; won't you?

Lots of love from your "Big Sister,"

MARY E. COVE

P.S. I hope you will enjoy the stories about Italy this month in Junior Society. Pray for the people over there too.

M. C.

In Memory of Two Servants of God

*Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Stands the voyager at last.*

—EDWARD ELLERTON

MISS JESSIE BASFORD

India

Miss Jessie Basford was born at Woodford, Tennessee, in 1878 and graduated from Huntington College, Tennessee.

She obeyed the divine command, "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world," sailing for India under the Pentecostal Mission of Nashville, Tennessee, in 1912. She became a member of the Church of the Nazarene with the union of the churches in 1915.

One of the first tasks of all new missionaries is that of language study. It was while in language study that Miss Basford led her teacher, an orthodox Brahman, to Christ. This was her first result of missionary effort in India.

Her chief duties were educational. It was through much of her efforts that the Anglo Vernacular High School was organized, from which graduates were admitted to the colleges of India. Samuel Bhujbal attended this school.

Although the greater share of her time was devoted to the education of the youth, she was often called on for evangelistic and medical aid. The last year of service was given principally to famine relief work. She returned to the United States for a much-needed furlough in 1920.

On April 7, 1952, Miss Basford slipped across the line of worlds to join the redeemed host of all nations.

REV. EDWARD YOUNG DAVIS

Southwest Mexican District

Rev. E. Y. Davis was born June 17, 1876, in Lake Providence, Louisiana. Upon receiving his B.A. degree from Emory University, Oxford, Georgia, he became engaged in educational work, followed by five years in a Methodist pastorate in Washington.

He was united in marriage to Martha Mozelle Patterson in Cuba in 1909. Mrs. Davis had gone to Cuba to teach in a Methodist school, and he was looking after the spiritual welfare of the employees of the Guantnamo Sugar Company.

Their hearts were burdened for the sheep without a shepherd in Cuba; but because of an urgent need of the Mexican work in El Paso, the General Board requested them to accept the challenge of this field of service in 1921.

They were transferred to the boys' school in Coban, Guatemala, in 1923 and served in this capacity for two years.

Following their missionary activities in Guatemala, the Davises returned to the United States, where Mr. Davis became superintendent of the Mexican work north of the border, now known as the Southwest Mexican District. He remained in this field of service until May, 1945, when Rev. Ira True was appointed as his successor.

On February 5, 1952, in Lockhaven, California, another missionary warrior laid down his battle arms. Like John Bunyan, the great Christian writer, we can add our tribute: "So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side."

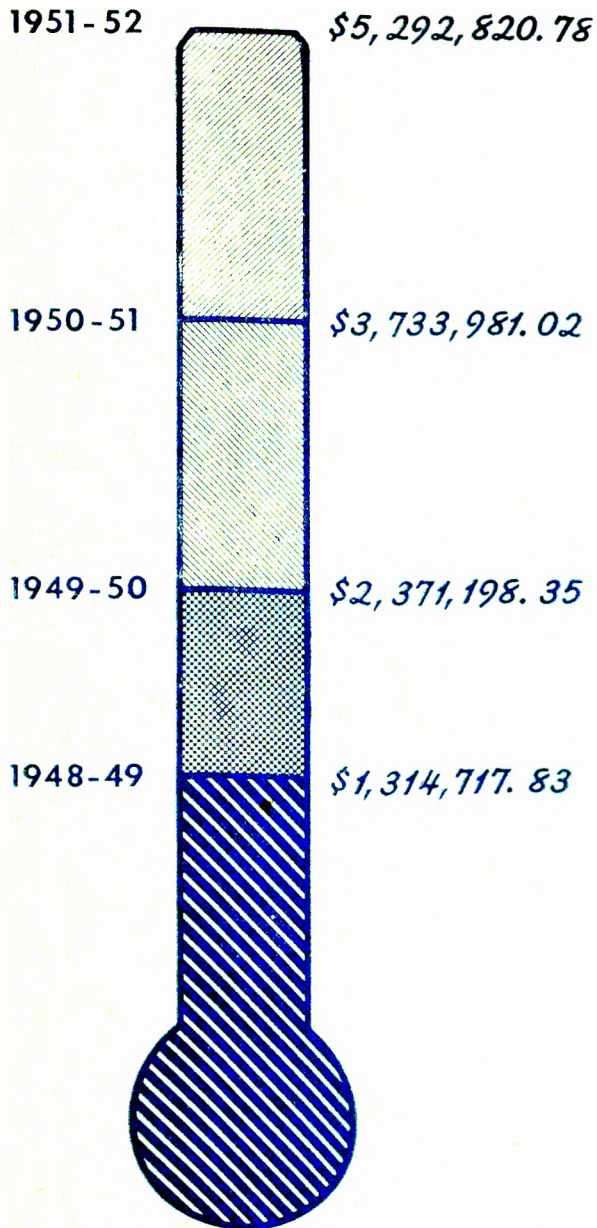
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THE FOURTH YEAR OF THE QUADRENNIUM

FOREIGN MISSION RECEIPTS

General Budget and Specials



● A total of \$1,558,839.76 has been received for foreign missions during the 1951-52 fiscal year. Of this amount \$1,221,232.90 came through General Budget channels, \$190,096.57 from special projects, and \$147,510.29 through the Alabaster Box program.

● The budget to our twenty-four foreign fields was increased \$192,224.00 because of your giving.

● Forty-three new missionaries were placed under appointment in January.

● The Spanish Department sent 969,000 pieces of holiness literature to the Spanish-speaking mission fields during the quadrennium.

May 1, 1951—April 30, 1952

**BEGIN THE QUADRENNIUM
WITH A YEAR OF SACRIFICE AND PRAYER**